

MISSISSIPPI CREOLE.

CANTON, August 4, 1849.

TAYLOR WHIG TICKET.

For Governor,
THOMAS G. POLK, of Marshall.
For Secretary of State,
CORNELIUS McLAURIN, of Covington.
For Treasurer,
ALEX. H. ARTHUR, of Warren.
For Auditor,
WM. P. ROGERS, of Monroe.
For Attorney General,
BENJ. F. CARRUTHERS, of Carroll.
For Congress—Third District,
HENRY GRAY, of Attala.
For Representatives from Madison,
PATRICK HENRY,
SAMUEL FORD.

To Candidates.

"Those that dance must pay the fiddler."
In no case will we announce the name of a candidate until the fee is paid. County offices \$5.00; District and State \$10.00.

Friday being fast day, and all other business—even that of eating—being suspended, our printers could not afford to work, so our paper is one day behind the usual time of sending off.

We do exchange with the Anti-Slavery Standard as its editors have requested. We never refuse an exchange when asked for. We read and burn their paper as soon as read. The right and wrong of Slavery we will never discuss until white Slavery, as it exists at the North, and more especially in New York, is abolished.

CANTON FEMALE ACADEMY.

The Examination was had in this institution on Monday and Tuesday last. Two days did not, as we are informed, afford a sufficient time for as thorough an examination of all the classes as the accomplished, experienced and persevering President desired. Indeed it is no small task to examine a hundred pupils thoroughly on all the various branches of science and the different languages that may be subjects of study. But a close attention on our part to what occurred during the two days, satisfied our mind, as it must have satisfied the minds of all others who did as we did; that our community have abundant reason to rejoice in the good fortune, or sound judgment, or both, of the Board of Trustees in securing the services of Mr. James F. Gould, as principal, and his accomplished daughters, as assistants; for they seem to combine the happy talent of imparting instruction with the, perhaps, more difficult one of strict discipline, enforced, in so gentle and amiable a manner as not only to avoid giving offence, but to gain the love and esteem of the pupils.

We listened attentively to the recitations of the classes, and our mind was forced to believe that the pupils had been taught to understand principles, and not merely to repeat words like parrots.

We were greatly surprised and equally pleased at the evidences of talent exhibited in the various "compositions" read by the young ladies. But while we make this candid avowal, we must with equal candor say, that we heard "compositions" read during Monday evening, which were characterized by such evidences of extensive reading, such power of arrangement and condensation, such precision and classical elegance of style, and such maturity of thought and judgment, as forced us to suspect—we could not help it—that older heads and titer scholarship had been put in requisition to produce them. If our suspicion was well-founded—if any of the beautiful young misses did, in the anxiety to shine, accept the assistance of older minds—which we do not assert to be the case—we would say this to them: It is far better to appear merely respectable in a garb produced by our own labor, than to shine in borrowed ornaments. Furthermore, the plagiarist will be suspected by all those of the audience who are capable of judging, and you will really gain no credit by it.

On Tuesday an address was delivered by George Calhoun, Esq.—an address, learned, philosophic, eloquent and instructive, and worthy of the orator and the occasion.

We disliked one thing which we heard on Tuesday night: we mean that merciless exhortation of *backsliders*. When we reflected that the lovely authoress must have known that the editor of the Creole was "one of 'em," we would most assuredly have waged immediate war against old maids, had it not been for the fact that our head had become so full of beautiful ideas borne to our ears on the sweet voices of the bright-eyed "youths," and our hearts so mellowed by their heavenly music, as to render us unfit for "treasons, stratagems and spoils," or for war of any kind.

We conclude by saying, that all who have daughters and want them thoroughly educated and accomplished, should send them to the Canton Female Academy.

THE CANTON MALE ACADEMY.

An examination of the pupils of this institution was had on the first and second days of the present month. The exercises were concluded on Thursday night by recitations of dialogue, of the select speeches of distinguished orators, by the reading of "compositions," and an address of Mr. Ardy, assistant teacher. The audience were, at intervals, delighted with music on the piano, violin and guitar, by several ladies and gentlemen who kindly volunteered their services. We never heard Ote Bull, and until we do hear him with our own ears—and perhaps afterwards—we shall doubt whether he could bear that music; for there were not notes of the female voice accompanying the tones of the several instruments which that prince of musicians could not surpass.

The young gentlemen and little boys acquitted themselves well, as the joyous and delightful countenances of the audience, and the thundering applause, demonstrated. The bouquets which fell upon the stage, thrown by the hands of the fair, as compliments, made the countenances of the youthful orators sparkle with emotions of joy and pride. The compositions were highly creditable to the young gentlemen. Several of them displayed veins of humor which elicited bursts of laughter and applause—a part of which, it seems, was at the expense of the editor of the Creole. The editor seems to be an unlucky character. He got an exhortation at the Female Academy as a *backslider*; now he gets a lick on the other cheek for using language in regard to the 4th of July celebration highly complimentary to the lovely little girls, and, as the "juveniles" seem to think, derogatory to them. Well, no regret can be felt for using that language, inasmuch as it has answered the double purpose of furnishing a "subject" for a "composition," and amusement to the audience. But it was never dreamed that the language had provoked such a hornet's nest as the ire of all the "juveniles" hereabouts.

We understand that the pupils—about forty in number—gave gratifying proofs of their progress in their various studies, and of the industry and ability of their teachers. Their improvement in orthography certainly surpasses any thing we have ever seen, except in schools devoted exclusively to writing. There is no use for any professor of penmanship here while we have Mr. Mapes to give lessons.

Mr. Mapes is one of the best disciplinarians we have ever seen, and his mode of teaching is such that no pupil can fail to learn. He teaches his pupils to think, and understand thoroughly what they attempt to learn. Mr. Mapes is a good linguist, and thoroughly scientific. Reader, if you want your son well educated, send him to Mr. Mapes.

CANTON.

Our fair cotemporary of the Yazoo City Whig, not unfrequently regales her readers with exhibitions of the advantages of Yazoo City, its health, &c., &c. This is all right. We do not complain of it. And may we not follow such an example, and say something in behalf of Canton?

Canton is the seat of justice of the far-famed county of Madison, which lies between Big Black and Pearl rivers, and which, it is generally conceded, is the most beautiful planting county in this state. The county is thickly settled by intelligent, enterprising, fine-looking and hospitable planters. A stranger need only visit Canton on some public day to be convinced of the truth of our remark. We have never yet seen a county which could assemble on public occasions such a country population. Nearly every man is well-dressed, well-behaved, intelligent, and of a healthful appearance. A shabby, dirty, vulgar, badly-dressed ruffian, or a countenance and dress which bespeak want at home, is rarely to be seen.

Then as to the citizens of the town, we may say the same. It contains a population which, for intelligence, good-breeding, hospitality, industry, taste and morality, is not excelled by any village in the Union. Then the beautiful and accomplished ladies! Talk about the beauty of Baltimore, Philadelphia, or the rosy-cheeked country-girls of Kentucky! But we must forbear. We should go into such extacies that we could not write, if we were to dwell longer on the Fair of Canton.

Then we have the ablest Bar, the best Physicians, the most tasteful and accommodating Merchants, the most eloquent Preachers, the best Mechanics, the best Schools, &c., &c., of any town of the same size in the Southern country. So much for the population.

Canton is the prettiest and most healthful village in the Southern country. Every stranger is struck with its beauty at first view. The prettiest public square, court-yard and courthouse, (wherein are the best clerks and the best sheriff,) the prettiest yards and flower-gardens, leading the air with fragrance for miles around, the finest fruits, (when a middle-of-April frost does not interfere!) And then, if you wish to ride out for pleasure, there are four public roads leading out of town—one North, one South, one East, one West—all so fine (when it does not rain all the time,) that you are at a loss which one to select. You can travel as fast as you like over a smooth and gently undulating road, for many miles. And when you return, your conscience is not awakened, nor your sympathies excited by the foam and panting of a jaded horse. Or if you prefer pedestrian exercise, you may indulge yourself in walking along the beautiful side-walks, extending on one side nearly a mile from town, and shaded by the exuberant foliage of china and sycamore trees. But enough for the present. More anon.

WHERE ARE YOU?—The Democratic American, a first-rate Democratic Free Soil Loco-foco Harbinger Jeffersonian (as it styles itself) paper, published in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., thus gives its opinion upon the proceedings of the Duchess County New York Convention:

By the proceedings of the convention, it is shown that the preamble and resolutions were the unanimous report of the committee (of ten) appointed to draft them. By the preamble it will be seen that it is claimed that no difference of opinion exists as to the character of slavery; and by it, also, it will be seen that democracy of the county of Duchess, as represented in the convention, are unanimous in their opposition to the extension of this evil beyond the present bounds, and are prepared to oppose such extension with measures adequate and adapted to such an end—measures no less than "democratic measures no less than Jeffersonian"—measures that have had for their sanction the voice of the people—measures that have checked the evil in time past and are powerful to do so now, and in time to come. Thus placed and thus standing, what democrat does not feel himself in the right position?

It has not rained in Jackson for twelve hours. The prospects, however, are very flattering that this day will not depart from the example of its predecessors. —*Southron.*

A BID FOR THE PRESIDENCY IN 1852.

The following letter of Gen. Winfield Scott looks to us a good deal like a bid for the Presidency. Mr. Polk's success in riding the hobby of "annexation" up to the Presidential chair, in 1844, has had, and we fear will continue to have, a bad effect upon our distinguished men. They—at least many of them—have become of the opinion that "annexation" is the popular doctrine, and, hence, they are ready to advocate anything in the shape of annexation. In 1844, the acquisition of Texas, it was argued, was indispensably necessary to prevent it from falling into the hands of some European power, and necessary to our successful defence of foreign invasion from the South-west. Now, it is discovered that the "free navigation of the St. Lawrence is already of immense importance to perhaps a third of our present population, and would be of great value to the remainder." Where is this thing to end? If the "sober second thought" of the people does not soon return, annexation after annexation will be made until our bird of liberty, like the Roman eagle, will have more nations under his wing than he can protect; a dismemberment will take place; our government will fall to pieces, and some future Gibbon will have to record the "decline and fall" of the Union—the great American empire. What do we want with more territory or more States? We have already twice as much territory as we ought to have; enough for one empire on the Atlantic and one on the Pacific. And what, we repeat, do we want with more?

Under Mr. Polk's disastrous administration California and New Mexico were acquired. These, it is estimated, contain territory enough for about twenty States. Even if the slave States succeed in getting the line of the Missouri Compromise extended to the Pacific, they will only have about five States out of the twenty; no that the free soil influence is increased, and that of the slave States diminished. But when we reflect that the whole will, in all probability, be free States, thus adding twenty new free States to the free soil power—and this too by a Southern President!—and reflect, also, that some fifteen or twenty more free States will be carved out of Oregon—what, we ask, does a Southern man want with more States? The slave States will be "no where," if this suicidal democratic policy is carried out.

West Point, June 26, 1849.

My Dear Sir:—The news from the Parliament of Great Britain, this morning, must, I think, increase the discontent of our neighbors on the other side of the St. Lawrence and the Lakes not a little; and that these discontents will, in a few years, lead to a separation of the Canadas, New Brunswick, &c., &c., from the mother country, seems equally probable.

Will those Provinces form themselves into an independent nation, or seek connection with our Union? I think the probability is greatly in the favor of the latter. In my judgment the interests of both sides would be much promoted by annexation—the several with our present thirty States. The free navigation of the St. Lawrence is already of immense importance to perhaps a third of our present population, and would be of great value to the remainder. After annexation two revenue Cutters, below Quebec, would give us better security against smuggling than 30,000 custom house employers strung along the line that separates us from the British Possessions on our Continent. I am well acquainted with that line, and know a great deal of the interests and character of Provincials. Though opposed to incorporating with us any distinct densely peopled with the Mexican race, I should be most happy to fraternize with our North and Northeastern neighbors.

What may be the views of Executive government on the subject I know absolutely nothing; but I think I cannot err in saying that two thirds of our people would rejoice at the incorporation and the other third will soon perceive its benefits.

Of course I am opposed to any underhanded measures on our part in favor of the measures, or any other act of bad faith towards Great Britain. Her good will, in my view of the matter, is only second to that of the Provincials themselves, and that the former would soon follow the latter—considering the present temper and condition of Christendom—cannot be doubted.

The foregoing view I have long been in the habit of expressing in conversation; I give them to you for what they may be worth.

WINFIELD SCOTT.

FUNERAL HONORS.—On the 9th inst the governmental departments at Washington were closed with a view to attend the solemn services in honor of the departed ex-President at the E. Street Baptist Church. The following description of the ceremonies we take from the correspondence of the Baltimore Sun:

That spacious edifice was densely thronged with citizens from every part of the "ten miles square." President Taylor and members of his cabinet occupied seats near the altar. Exercises were commenced with plaintive strains from the marine band. The prayer of the Rev. Mr. Simsen was not only appropriate but one of the most sublime invocations ever delivered in Washington. Hon. H. S. Foote, U. S. Senator from Mississippi, pronounced the eulogy. After directing the attention of his vast auditory to the numerous and accurate biographical sketches of the life and character of the distinguished deceased which had already appeared, the orator added his testimony to the many exalted virtues which adorned the private character of James K. Polk, traced him through the various paths of his political career, elucidated at some length, the great leading principles upon which his administration, as President of the United States, was based. The speech occupied precisely one hour. At the close the band performed another appropriate piece of music, and with a benediction by the Rev. Henry Slicer, the congregation was dismissed.

Not a drop of rain fell yesterday. E. every day, for some forty days previously, we had copious showers. The reader will make a note of it! —*N. O.*

JOHN C. CALHOUN.—The following extract from a communication to the St. Louis Reveille comes as just expressing our sincere opinion about J. C. Calhoun that we cannot forbear transferring it to our columns. "The prominent man addressed is T. H. Benton:

Politically speaking, John C. Calhoun, as you must know, may properly be classed with the myths of the past,—but his mighty name still serves to scare knaves, fools, old women and children, while there is not, among all the brave demagogues in the land, one who does not find in his mere shadow, as was the ghost of Banquo to the redoubtable Macbeth. What mighty wrong has J. C. Calhoun ever done to nations or individuals? Has he been the cause of *backing* or in any way opposing any nation? Or has he committed any great theft, or practised any great fraud upon the public treasury, or upon any private individual that he should be hunted down as a convict fleeing from justice? No, none! none of these can be laid to his charge,—his crime, and only crime, is that he is ambitious—madly ambitious, if you please, and it may be that his ambition has taken an erratic and mischievous direction, yet the history of his life furnishes no fact to warrant the assumption that he is unprincipled. Permit me, with due deference, to ask, is John C. Calhoun the only prominent man in the nation of whom it may be said with an appearance of truth, that he is *trying to connect the great Pacific Railroad with a local question* in hopes of profiting thereby? You have not, you say, been careless of secrets of the movements of politicians, hence I ask you the question; I cannot doubt but that a little reflection will enable you to recollect at least one eminent instance of a *very recent date*—and that instance has elicited no comment—the independent vigilant press of the country has been ranting and raving most valorously over the "incipient treason," &c., &c., of John C. Calhoun, who may be said to be *functioning* while there are others, more certainly intent upon mischief to the public, and who have the ability to do much evil, that are yet permitted to wear the disguise of patriotism, and practice their villainous, selfish schemes with impunity. There are thousands who talk eloquently and valiantly over the body of the dead lion, but not one who dare take the living animal by his beard, although the living animal has but the semblance of a lion—some of the exterior, but not the heart or the spirit of a lion.

A FORGERY.

Some time since that unscrupulous seeker for notoriety; yclept George Lippard, published a letter signed by Dr. J. C. Blackburn, a Taylor Democrat, who advocated Gen. Taylor's election on the stump in the state of Georgia. The Lippard papers published the letter with great flourishing under the head of "another recreation." The following from the Georgia Messenger, a highly respectable paper will show that all these rejoicings have been held over a barefaced forgery:

The Blackburn Letter.—As an act of common justice we beg leave to state the substance of a conversation which took place a few days since between Dr. J. C. Blackburn and one of the Editors of this paper. In that interview the Doctor declared—

1. That he had never written any such letter as that published, purporting to be from himself to Mr. Lippard—that the letter was a forgery, and he presumed must have been penned by some one as a burlesque upon Lippard's letter to Gen. Taylor.

2. That he, Dr. Blackburn, did vote for Gen. Taylor for the Presidency, and that he had never said to any one that he regretted having given such a vote.

Of course this statement of Dr. Blackburn must be taken as conclusive evidence that the whole beautiful fabric erected by Messrs. Lippard and Ritchie is based upon thin air. They will have to discover some new point of attack on the administration. General Taylor is not the man to be frightened by such pop-gun reports.

Let Lippard insert a few exclamation points after this revelation and they will mean something more than they do in every line of his printed works. Thus they stand as the "pompous tombstones of some pauper thought," here they will mark the burial place of what little honor the charitable might have supposed him to possess.

From the Natchez Courier.

I. O. O. F. of Mississippi.

THE GRAND LODGE.—The R. W. Grand Lodge of Mississippi, closed its Annual Session in this city on last Wednesday evening, having been in session three days. The interior Lodges were but partially represented, owing, no doubt, to the unsettled state of the weather and bad travelling. Business of a large amount came up for consideration and disposal. From the reports of members present, the Order is represented to be in a flourishing condition, throughout the R. W. G. Lodge jurisdiction. Through the politeness of the Grand Secretary, John B. Hicks, we have been furnished with the following list of Grand Officers elected for the ensuing year:

M. W. Grand Master,	C. H. Stone,
R. W. D. G. Master,	Wm. Crutcher,
R. W. G. Warden,	J. S. B. Thacher,
R. W. G. Secretary,	John B. Hicks,
R. W. G. Treasurer,	J. R. Stockman,
R. W. G. Representative,	D. N. Barrow,
R. W. G. Chaplain,	C. S. Magoun,

THE GRAND ENCAMPMENT.—The Annual Session of the R. W. Grand Encampment, of Mississippi, was held in this city on Monday and Tuesday last. We understand the Encampment was very well represented, and a harmonious meeting was had. We have been favored by the Grand Scribe, C. Theodor Vennigerholz, with the following list of R. W. Grand Officers, chosen for the ensuing year:

Wm. H. Brown,	M. W. G. Patriarch,
Richard A. Inge,	M. E. G. H. Priest,
Wm. Crutcher,	R. W. G. Sr. Warden,
C. T. Vennigerholz,	R. W. G. Scribe,
Samuel Burns,	R. W. G. Treasurer,
Joseph B. Wey,	R. W. G. Jr. Warden,
John C. Hastings,	R. W. G. Rep.

CONSUL TO LYONS.—We never heard of so great an outcry raised against an humble individual because of his appointment to an unimportant office, as that raised against Mr. Heudebert, recently appointed Consul to Lyons. His business, and private pursuits for years, have been paraded before the public for the purpose of prejudicing the administration. He has been stigmatized as a "doggery" and "restaurant" keeper, as if those occupations were utterly infamous and worked corruption of blood. We never knew before that a humble occupation excluded a man from office in this republican country. But according to democratic rule, as exemplified in the attacks upon poor Heudebert, a man must follow an aristocratic occupation, be a gentleman of wealth, or "elegant leisure," before he can expect to obtain office from a democratic source. The "coffee-house" and "restaurant" keepers must look out. The aristocratic democracy are down upon them "like a thousand pine-knots" in the person of unlucky Heudebert, ex-coffee house and restaurant keeper and manager.—*Natchez Courier.*

The New York correspondent of the New Orleans Crescent, in a recent letter, says:

A proposition for uniting the two branches of the party in this State is this morning published, and a "Union Democratic Convention" is called, to meet at Syracuse on the 15th August, to consult and adopt measures for the restoration of harmony. The address in which these suggestions are urged, declares the belief of its signers that this State can give, at the next fall election, "a decided democratic majority," and that this county can give a majority of five thousand in favor of that party at the same time. In the way of a declaration of principles it says: "We are agreed in our hostility to the State and National Administration—[that is what a Frenchman would call one grand principle.] We are agreed in opposition to a National Bank, [?] a high tariff, a wasteful system of internal improvements by the General or State Governments, corporate monopolies, and the plunder they effect!" We are opposed to the extension of slavery, and desire to see it arrested by all lawful and constitutional means, while we repudiate any attempt to interfere with it in those States in which it now exists."

If we also agree as heartily in the selection of candidates for high offices, democracy will be "right-end-up" in this State after all.

In some parts of South Carolina, they celebrated the 4th of July by reading the "Southern Address" in place of the immortal Declaration of Independence. Well may Gen. Foote be proud of originating a movement which is thus deemed by the chivalry of the Palmetto State, entitled to precedence over the most memorable document ever put forth by an assemblage of statesmen and patriots.—*Southron.*

Thomas Ely, member Board of Police of this county, residing in the neighborhood of Slough, was killed by one of his negroes on last week. The instrument of death was an axe, with which the black fiend split the deceased open! The neighbors went in pursuit, but had not taken him at latest accounts.—*Carrollton Flag.*

INTERESTING EXPERIMENT.—Two hundred lbs. of earth were dried in an oven, and afterwards put into a large earthenware vessel; the earth was then moistened with rain water, and a willow tree, weighing five pounds, was placed therein. Care was taken to prevent the addition of fresh earth. After growing for five years the tree was removed, and found to weigh one hundred and sixty-nine pounds, three ounces. The earth was then removed from the vessel, again dried in the oven, and afterwards weighed; it was discovered to have lost only about two ounces of its original weight. Thus one hundred and sixty-four pounds of lignin or woody fibre, bark, roots, &c., were certainly produced, but from what source?

A NEW INVENTION.—Isaac E. Ward, of Camden, N. J., has constructed a wagon wheel upon a novel principle, for which he is now an applicant for a patent. The tire is of wrought iron, and the felloes also of iron, cast in segments, so as to be substantially screwed to the tire. The spokes are of wood, and the hub of the ordinary construction. Mr. Ward has made several wagons with wheels of this description, and they have been in practical use for several months. They can be made cheaper than of wood, and will probably outlast ten ordinary wheels.—*N. Y. Organ.*

DAVID B. OGDEN, a distinguished lawyer of New York, died recently, in the city of New York of cholera.

The Board of Health reported 23 cases and 25 deaths for the 24 hours ending at noon of the 20th July.

THE CHOLERA.—It seems probable from the reports in our exchanges that the cholera is slowly abating everywhere in this country, and that the last case will soon be reported.—*V. Whig.*

To the Trustees of the Female Academy.
GENTLEMEN:—The undersigned, appointed a committee to superintend the examination in said institution, on the 30th and 31st of July, respectfully report:—

That they have cheerfully performed the duties assigned them, and take great pleasure in bearing testimony to the gratifying proficiency exhibited in the various studies pursued by them during the past year—and the manifest faithfulness, industry and ability of the teachers.

From this examination, and from our observations during the past year, of the discipline and course of study pursued and from the uniformly unexceptionable deportment of the teachers and pupils, we assert with confidence the opinion, that this institution, possesses advantages, unsurpassed by those of any similar institution of the state, or of the South-west. Which is respectfully submitted.

T. C. TOPPER, HENRY ELLIS,
THOS. SHACKLEFORD, L. M. GARNETT,
JOS. R. DAVIS, J. B. ROWCROFT.

MARRIED.
On the 24th instant, by Rev. Mr. L. R. B. NEWELL, of Wilkinson, Miss MARGARET C. MOORE, of Madison, to Mr. J. B. DAVIS, of Madison. The fee duly received.

Obituary.

Died, at their residence near Toms on the 15th inst., at 8 o'clock, A. M., Diarrhea, Mrs. Elizabeth M. A. HARRIS, of George J. Hulme. For three years suffered under this disease, which was a kind and devoted husband, and a kind and devoted mother. She was the sum of all that was good and amiable wife and mother. She was a Christian, and her faith was a source of comfort to her. She was a kind and devoted mother, and her death was a great loss to her family. She was a kind and devoted mother, and her death was a great loss to her family. She was a kind and devoted mother, and her death was a great loss to her family.

"So fades the lovely blooming face," Frail, smiling radiance of an hour. So soon our transient comforts fly. And pleasures only bloom to die. She professed religion some time, and intended joining the church this summer. She was very pious—one in whom there was no guile. She left an infant son, three old—a kind husband—a sister—many and numerous other relatives and friends who had no enemies, to mourn her early death in her 22d year.

May God bless this sad bereaved good of her husband and relatives, and enable them to prepare to meet heaven—as she earnestly requested.

"There is a calm for those who weep." A rest for weary pilgrims find. They softly lie, and sweetly sleep. Low in the ground.

The storm that wrecks the winter No more disturbs their day nor night. 'Tis an summer's evening laid upon. That shuts the eye.

Thou traveler in the vale of tears, To realms of everlasting light, Through time's dark wilderness of gloom, Pursue thy flight.

Whate'er thy lot, whate'er thy doom, Confess thy folly—Lies the dead, And in thy chattering conversation, The hand of God.

'Tho' long of winds and waves the sea, Continued in wretchedness and pain, Thou soon shalt reach a sheltering quiet home.

Thy soul renewed by grace divine, In God's own kingdom shine. In heaven's eternal spheres shalt dwell, A star of light.

Hlong to lay this painful head, And aching heart beneath the sod, To slumber in that dreamless land, From all thy toil.

Died, on Saturday morning, 10th of July, at 7 o'clock, after a long illness of months and 7 days. She resided in Carolina to Canton about three years. She had been a professor of religion 30 years, and died happy in the Christian faith. She was left a widow, and had a family, and was a kind and devoted mother, and her death was a great loss to her family.

Died, on the 30th inst., at 8 o'clock, A. M., of cholera, Mrs. Elizabeth M. A. HARRIS, of George J. Hulme. For three years suffered under this disease, which was a kind and devoted husband, and a kind and devoted mother. She was the sum of all that was good and amiable wife and mother. She was a Christian, and her faith was a source of comfort to her. She was a kind and devoted mother, and her death was a great loss to her family.

Early, bright, transient, clouds are dew, She sparkled, was exalted, and wept. Baltimore papers please copy.

Died, at Cooper's Well in Illinois on the 31st July, Mrs. LOCKER, the 58th year of her age, widow of Wm. Webb, of Madison County.

Tennessee and North Carolina papers please copy.

FASHIONABLE DANCING.
Waltzing Academy.

MR. LAVENDER.
PRESENTS his compliments to Ladies and Gentlemen of this city and vicinity, and respectfully asks to them that he commences a course of Lessons—consisting of THIRTEEN DANCING and WALTZING, at the Thespian Hall, on Friday and Saturday, the 10th and 11th of August.

The Classes are arranged as follows: On Friday and Saturday evening, 12, for Ladies. On Friday and Saturday evening, 6, for Gentlemen.

He will also attend the Hall from 8 to 10, for the convenience of young gentlemen living in the city, cannot attend during the day.

TERMS OF TUITION. For a course of Thirteen Lessons, consisting of Ladies and Gentlemen, For Misses and Masters under 16, Mr. L. has opened a Suburban Store.

Parents and Guardians are requested to attend during hour of instruction, August 3, 1849.